

My Lord and My God, how awesome You are!

I cry out to you from the depths of my heart, because only in You is my soul at rest. Lord, You know the storm that is this world, and the storm in my own life, sometimes I am overwhelmed. And yet I trust in You, because You are Lord of the storm, and You taught Peter how to walk on water, teach me as well. I want to see Your Face! Abba Father, help me to know it is good that I exist, that life is worth living, and You take delight in me! Jesus Lion of Judah, roar within me with Your Resurrection song, for You have conquered by Your Blood shed on the Cross.

Holy Spirit, You are my fire, set me on fire with Your love. With the Holy Spirit and the prophet Ezekiel we say to the dry bones, "Dry bones, in Jesus' Name, come to life!" Lord Jesus, You spoke life into the deaf & mute man's ears when you said, "Effatha, be opened."

> For hardened hearts to be filled with the peace of Jesus, in His Name we pray, Effatha—be opened. For the culture of death to give way to true life, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened. To those who harbour violence, unforgiveness, or pride, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened. To those in bondage to fear, lies, evil and sin, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

That You shake things up, so that only what is firmly rooted in God remains, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

That those who are asleep in sin, comforts, or indifference will wake up, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

For all victims of human trafficking to know the freedom of the children of God, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

For pregnant mums to choose life for their babies and to be accompanied in their journeys, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

For the elderly & disabled, that their lives be respected, valued and protected, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

For God's people to humble themselves, turn from all wickedness and seek His Holy Face, in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

For priests to have Marian and Eucharistic hearts,

in Jesus' Name we pray, Effatha—be opened.

Blessed Mother Mary, especially under the title of Our Lady of Guadalupe, cover us with your mantle of protection and intercede us. We desire like you, to be musical instruments in the hands of the Holy Spirit. Teach us how to dance to God's music, to keep God's commandments, and to hold the testimony of Jesus, so that we may be a prophetic missionary people. Amen.



